

Halo: in the Front Lines

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Category: Halo

Genre: Adventure, Sci-Fi

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2011-07-18 05:51:32

Updated: 2011-08-17 19:48:34

Packaged: 2016-04-27 02:27:31

Rating: K

Chapters: 3

Words: 634

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: This is my first story i've EVER written, so please, keep that in mind.

1. Chapter 1

HALO: In the Front Lines

The year is 2204 AD, and my brother Ivan, my sister Jessie, and I, Alex, have been called to the front lines of battle with the newly discovered (and very easily agitated) Alien race called the Zanitians.

Chapter 1: Not Much of a beginning

BOOM! ZAP!

"What was that?" I asked.

"Something horrible, look over there" Said Ivan.

"Oh my gosh, our transport!" I exclaimed.

"Oh no, how will we get back to H.Q.?" said Jessie.

My brother Ivan, my sister Jessie, and me were put on the front lines of the war against the newly discovered race of aliens who called themselves the Zanitians.

My Helmet radio buzzed on, "Alfa team J92, our sensors indicate that your transport has been neutralized, is anyone still kicking?"

"Roger, This is Unit 5. Unit 6 and 7 are here with me, I think we are the only survivors" I reported.

"Good" I heard the reply, "we are sending in backup, how many

hostiles are in your area?"

Ivan looked around. "This is unit 6, no hostiles detected. Wait, there are 3 phantoms moving in, what's the ETA on that backup?"

"The Backup will be there in 5 minutes, just hold your position and keep your heads down."

"Roger" we all said in unison.

Wait, this isn't much of a beginning, let me try againâ€¦|

I was inspired to write this by not another one's Halo: Argos. I hope you enjoy.

2. Chapter 2: a Better Beginning

Chapter 2: A better beginning

These first few chapters will be kind of short because I'm not that skilled of a writer. Hopefully I will get better as I make the chapters.

"Alex, wake up, we're going to be late for training!"

I woke up rubbing my eyes, eventually gazing up at my exited looking brother, and then the clock," Its only 6:00! Training won't start for another 30 minutes! Let me go back to sleepâ€¦|"

"No!" said Ivan, "We have to go now!"

"Do you see anyone else up Ivan?" I said, "Just go back to sleep for another ten minutes, you'll need lots of energy for today's training, the front line simulator"

I had seen the simulator before because I had been in the U.N.S.C. for 3 years, and this was both Ivan's and Jessie's first day. Still, I was only a Private first class, but that's because I haven't been in any _real _battles. I knew I was going somewhere this year though, because the U.N.S.C. had accidentally started a war with the Zanitians.

It all started when a new planet was discovered 90,385,254,892,608 light years away from earth. As it turns out, they weren't too friendly and didn't like us on their planet, and that all started the Zanitian U.N.S.C. war.

"I know I need my strength, but, come on, weren't you exited on _your _first day?" asked Ivan.

"Truthfully, I can't remember my first day, but I bet I was pretty excited." I replied.

"Well then let's go!" said Ivan.

"Fine I'll get up, but I'm not going for another five miâ€¦|" my reply was cut short by the loud speaker.

"Alfa teams J90-J100 report to the Front Line Simulator immediately!"

Your schedule has been changed and a new one will be handed to you when you get to the simulator."

"Wellâ€|" said Ivan.

"Notâ€| â€| wordâ€|" I said.

Like I said before, short chapters, but I think I will get better, I'm taking classes(and no, not those kind of classes).

3. Chapter 3

I'm giving up on this story; I went on vacation and lost the flow of it. Sorry.

End
file.